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bought (i.e., HLRP bought) some butter crunch and ate it on the way home in the car and that was nice. We also stopped at Eynon on our way down the highway and tried to find some plastic wallet refillers but didn't; HLRP bought some glue and tape and such, and we ran into Evelyn Toms and her husband who told me she was waiting anxiously for III, 3 because it would be on Maplewood. I was amazed that anyone would remember that III, 3 was supposed to be Maplewood. Her husband handed me \$2.00 and I explained that Maplewood Part II would be the May issue (III, 4) and that I would send her one. I handed her a promo piece on all past issues and she seemed pleased to have that. On the way home HLRP asked if there was anywhere else we had to stop and I said let's see if Peg is home and drink some tea with her and as we drove up the highway HLRP turned down into Jermyn and I really wasn't sure whether we were going to make a stop in Jermyn or whether we were going home through the country. Peg was not a home and that was that. At the Homestead we had fresh pork and mushrooms and strawberry shortcake and that was pleasant. I watched television in the evening and rested. On 02-21-1982 I got up around 10 and went down to RTP's for a visit and there was a calf in a box in the kitchen. It was born on the day before and the birth was exceedingly difficult so they reported. An all-day process and they were pulling and tugging and still the calf would not be born. The tongue is damaged and the calf is not expected to live. The whole experience was somewhat gruesome and I finally had to leave the kitchen because I was getting depressed about the poor calf. At home I enjoyed with HLRP and WSP a mountain of spare ribs and then did my laundry and was driven to the bus by WSP and HLRP and that was that.

On 02-19-1982, Bob Tomaine referred to JVB as the "hyper kinetic boy."

Before the meeting on 02-18-1982, JVB called out to the Homestead before I arrived there from the bus station and asked HLRP if he should wear a tie to the meeting. When I arrived I telephoned and said that he did not have to but that if he wanted to wear one that that would be fine. He and I were the only ones wearing ties at the meeting. After the meeting, at which his mother was also in attendance, he went directly home. I think he caught a little hell for staying out so late with the "caucus" after the meeting on the 4th, and so he was being taken straight home. Because of the snow on Friday and Saturday, we cancelled our plans to lay down plywood in the tower and on Saturday at Goodwill we reported to Mrs. Buberniak that the plans had been cancelled and she said that John would be pleased because he asked his father if he could go to City Hall and help and his father said no that he had to help him. I'm not so sure that JVB's father is terribly pro-City Hall.

March 4-5-6, 1982

On Thursday I arrived at Port Authority in plenty of time and got the bus to Scranton: arrival time was to be 5:55 PM, however, due to the snow storm as we left New York, the bus arrived almost an hour late. WSP met me in the jeep and dropped me off at City Hall. This was the first meeting that I did not wear my "best bib and tucker" as it was, and it was remarked on by Bob Tomaine and doubtless notices by others. I was dropped off in the lobby of City Hall and was there joined by several of my fellow Committee members, and we walked "en bloc" to the Hotel Chellino and took over, as it were, the back room. I had many matters to discuss with my colleagues and took the lead in introducing them: the plans for the Pioneer Days lecture series, the stabilization of the building, the raising of additional funds, the work-session for Saturday the 6th. Gene Free from WEJL was there and we discussed the radio appearances with him. It appears that around April 1 and around August 1 will be the best time to appear on the two-hour radio shows. I announced that Horlacher will be at the meeting on the 18th and Bob Tomaine said that the Carbondale architect, John T. Kuna of 27 Canaan Street is interested in getting involved with the project and of doing an assessment of the building. I said, yes, that's fine. Let's get several opinions. I suggested that Kuna attend the meeting on the 18th and that he and Horlacher could discuss the building at the Committee's meeting. I couldn't help but think that this is just another of Bob Tomaine's endless delaying tactics: he is a great talker and planner and never gets around to doing what he says he will do. I reported to my colleagues that Horlacher called me on February 22, 1982 at 4:15 P.M. and said he would be happy to attend a Committee meeting if we thought it would be helpful. I immediately scheduled him for the 18th of March at 7:30 P.M. At the meeting two weeks ago Nan Loftus, who was in a grand flamboyant mood, reported that Owen Coleman (who was killed in the 1859 fire in which Carbondale's first City Hall was destroyed) married a Quinn girl. Owen Coleman, says Nan, is the uncle of Dr. Coleman. I think that there must be a generation missing: perhaps the Owen Coleman who is the uncle of Dr. Coleman is the son of the Owen Coleman who was burned in the 1859 blaze. Also at the meeting on the 18th of February, Bob Tomaine brought up the subject of the missing photographs (18" X 24") of the mayors of Carbondale that were taken from City Hall. Tomaine says that "everyone knows who has them" and that they are around. David Baum and I tried to pump Tomaine for the name of the thief and could not get it out of him. We encouraged Tomaine to speak to the person and tell him or her that we want them back and will ask no questions as long as the photographs are returned. Tom Brennan has not been at the last couple of meetings of the Committee. Naturally, I have begun to think that he has lost interest in the cause. David explained to me that that is not the case, that he has to work and can not attend the meetings. Tom Brennan's number at the Fire Station is extension 3340. I asked the meeting who I would get in touch with to see about having the Civil War monument in Memorial Park looked after (the soldier on top is tipping backwards a bit and I am frightened that he will fall off), and was told that Mary Papke is the person to speak to. I am told there is a VFW office on Salem Avenue. Apparently Joe Burrell will make new hands for the clock. I showed my colleagues the papers that I have filed for incorporation purposes and reported that I have purchased a book on how to complete National Register nomination forms and also that the Committee recently became a member of the National Trust for Historic Preservation: the cost of all that was \$299 and I paid it and will get a check from the Committee on 03-05-1982 for that amount. DJB reported that James Colville from Toms River, New Jersey is willing to donate enough money to re-do a complete room in the City Hall and we decided, at my urging, that he not simply contribute a few hundred dollars to repaint 301 or another easily-restored room, but that if we are going